Teen And Up Audiences

Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

Gen

僕のヒーローアカデミア | Boku no Hero Academia | My Hero Academia

Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead & Midoriya Izuku
Midoriya Izuku & Yagi Toshinori | All Might
Bakugou Katsuki & Midoriya Izuku
Midoriya Izuku & Todoroki Shouto
Midoriya Izuku & Uraraka Ochako
Midoriya Izuku & Nedzu
Class 1-A & Midoriya Izuku

Midoriya Izuku
Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead
Yagi Toshinori | All Might
Nedzu (My Hero Academia)
Todoroki Shouto
Bakugou Katsuki
Uraraka Ochako
Class 1-A (My Hero Academia)

Based on Heathers
Alternate Universe - Heathers Fusion
Song: Meant to Be Yours (Heathers)
Angry Midoriya Izuku
Actor Midoriya Izuku
Singer Midoriya Izuku
JD Midoriya Izuku
Midoriya Izuku is JD
Musicals
BAMF Midoriya Izuku
Villain Midoriya Izuku
Kind Of
no beta we die like illeterates
Crack
Scary Midoriya Izuku
Bakugou Katsuki is Bad at Feelings
Midoriya Izuku Swears
Aizawa Shouta | Eraserhead is So Done

English

Midoriya: JD Version

plusonetm

Summary:

Nedzu has decided that a play should be put on so that the students can learn how to "go undercover", an idea which Aizawa thinks is utter bullshit. They're putting on Heathers and when Nedzu chooses to cast Midoriya for JD, everyone objects.

Midoriya is a much better actor than they thought.

Please read, I'm bad at summaries.

Notes:

Hello? I suppose? seeing as there are. a lot of people reading this, two years late, might as well plug myself. Twitter is @plus_one_tm, tumblr is @plusonetm.
I'm not really into this sorta stuff anymore, but feel free to talk to me if you want.

Musical Day was a sacred tradition at UA. It was first started a few years back, as a way for the hero course students to practice their acting for future undercover missions when they went Pro. Each year, a random musical was chosen for the students to perform. They were given two months to rehearse. Usually, there were auditions for each role. However, this year, Nedzu had decided he wanted to cast the students himself to challenge them more. It was agreed on that it was better for students to act in a role they'd never choose, as a somewhat realistic show of how sudden the hero life was. Being Nedzu, he knew he'd have to put Midoriya in the most unlikely role possible, seeing as he WAS All Might's succesor. Also considering that the musical chosen for 1-A this year was Heathers: The Musical, there was a simple solution:

Cast Midoriya as JD.

Now, Nedzu knew many people would be up in arms about it, All Might especially. But it was for the best and he just couldn't wait to see the boy's performance. He was not disappointed.

"Midoriya? As JD? Are you kidding me? He's a freaking cinnamon roll!" Kaminari yelled as it was announced, he himself half happy with his role as Kurt. "Yeah, sensei. That's insane!" Added Kirishima, already a bit upset with his casting as Heather McNamara. "Quiet down, you problem children. It's Nedzu's choice." Aizawa muttered, annoyed. "That nerd wouldn't harm a fly outside of hero shit. You can't expect him to play a sociopath." Bakugou scoffed, kicking his feet up. "Just because you're mad that they gave you a girl's role doesn't mean you can be mean, Bakubro." Kaminari said, unhelpfully. "Can't wait to see you in a skirt!" Yelled Sero, not half upset that he was Ram. "Damn Shitty Hair's also gonna be in a skirt! Shut up!" He screamed back, "But you're ganna be Veronica! That's the lead, man!" Kirishima laughed. "But still, Midobro as JD?" Sero asked.

"We'll see. Also, lunch started five minutes ago." Aizawa muttered, amused. "Fuck!" They screamed, a mad dash for the cafeteria.

So they went on with the rehearsals, Bakugou being actually decent as Veronica and the Heathers: Uraraka as Chandler, Tsu as Duke and Kirishima as McNamara, also being suprisingly good. The thing was that they were all still pretty nervous for Deku. Everything went smoothly, until they got to Freeze Your Brain, by which everyone was blown away by Midoriya's acting and singing skills. He hit all the notes and almost made Uraraka cry. Everyone calmed a bit, excluding the part where Deku and Bakugou perfect Dead Girl Walking, but then the murdery bits started.

Midoriya exuded a desperate, scary aura. Every line he said made the students almost shit themselves. Every time he go onstage, Aizawa took a sip of his (alcoholic?) drink. Even Bakugou admitted that he'd been scared during Our Love Is God. None of that could've prepared them for Meant To Be Yours though.

Midoriya had stumble down the stairs, chaotic laughter erupting from him. "Knock knock! Sorry for coming in through the window," He said, voice a crazy mess, "Dreadful etiquette, I know!" Midoriya hurried down the last flight. "GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!" Bakugou yealled back. "Hiding in the closet?" Midoriya taunted, banging his fist against the door twice. COME OUT, UNLOCK THE DOOR!" Midoriya screamed. "I'LL SCREAM AND MY PARENTS WILL CALL THE POLICE!" the other yelled, clearly distressed. "All is forgiven, baby!" Midoriya stalked forward, voice carefree, "Come out and get dressed, you're my date for the pep rally tonight!" Backstage, Todoroki shivered at his friend's attidude. He sounded absolutely mad and it felt so wrong. The same went for everyone else.

"Our classmates thought they were signing a petition! You gotta come out here and see what they really signed..." Midoriya let out a deep chuckle, voice sinister. "You chucked me out like I was trash, for that you should be dead," He said, eyes clouding over with anger for a brief second, "But! But! But!" His voice came out bubbly and forgiving, as it usually was, but the intention behind it twisted his tone into a menacing threat. "Then it hit me like a flash. What if high school went away instead?" Midoriya slurred, hands gesturing wildy in his fake rage. "Those assholes are the key!" He ran across the stage, as if in a crazed frenzy, "They're keeping you away from me!" Uraraka frowned worridly towards Aizawa, fear plasted all over her. "They made you blind, messed up your mind, but I can set you free!"

"You left me and I fell apart, I punched the wall then cried," Midoriya cried, "BAM BAM BAM!" His shouting was rasp and rage filled. "Then I found you changed my heart and set loose all that truthful shit inside!" Aizawa flinched slightly at the swear, but regained posture quickly. "AND SO I BUILT A BOMB!" Midoriya announced, "Tonight our school is Vietnam!" He laughed at his own, cruel joke. As in character as it was for JD, it was psychotic when Midoriya chuckled so maniacally. "It's guarenteed they never see their senior prom," Shoji changed the lighting, surrounding Midoriya in a much softer lighting. "I was meant to be yours," He gave a small twirl, " We were made to be one! Don't give up on me now, finish what we've begun. I was meant to be yours!"

"So when the hight school gym goes BOOM!" Midoriya flailed his arms to show an explosion, "With everyone inside, Pchw Pchw Pchw!" From behind the door, Bakugou shook himself. At least he knew Deku was having fun with the sound effects. "In the rubble of their tomb, we'll plant this note explaining why they died!"

"We, the students of Westerburg Hight, will die. Our burnt bodies may finally get through to you! Your society churns out slaves and blanks, no thanks! Signed, the students of Westerburg High..." Midoriya's voice boomed loudy even as the ensemble chanted, "Goodbye!" The ensemble left swiftly, but not many of them could hide their scared shivers. "We'll watch the smoke pour out the door, bring marshmellos, we'll make smores!" His lips stretched upwards in a wicked grin. "We can smile and cuddle while the fire roars!" Midoriya laughed cruelly. "I was meant to be yours, we were made to be one! Don't give up on me now...finish what we've begun. You carved OPEN my heart! Can't just leave me to bleed!"

"VERONICA!" Midoriya screamed, eyes frantic and movements threatheningly wild. Behind the door, Bakugou let out a sob. He was scared. He was scared shitless. Deku sounded like a villain, he sounded so much like a villain. The backstage crew and actors huddled together and let their fear fester. Aizawa himself let a moment of terror pass through his facial expressions before he leaned back and sepressed the fear. "Open the- open the door plea-"

"Stop!" Aizawa yelled. Immediately, Midoriya dropped the act and slumped, seemingly ashamed. "Sorry, sensei. I'll try harder-"

"No." Aizawa commanded straight away. The problem was most definitely not Midoriya's performance. "It's- it's not your performance." Aizawa swallowed the lump in his throat, letting the relief fill him, seeing his student back to normal. "What?" Midoriya said, confused. "You're scaring the others, problem child." Aizawa choked out. "Oh," Midoriya replied, still confused and disbelieving. "Jeez, Midobro. Who hurt you?" Kaminari joked lightly, trying to clear the atmosphere. "Yeah, Midoriya-kun. That was scary." Tsuyu said. "Yes, Midoriya-kun! You should maintain a heroic persona even when playing villain. That was very unheroic!" Iida commanded, arm chops as vibrant as ever. "Ah...okay. I'll try to turn it down." Midoriya said, anxiously. "Nedzu made a mistake," Aizawa muttered. Class 1-A would never underestimate the cinnamon roll ever agin.

Close (#)